

CHAPTER XIV-Continued. -12-

Lying there, he made swift calculations. The quarry, no longer of use to the builder, was reasonably sure to be abandoned. In all probability some sort of a stone-cutter's shed would be found nearby. It would provide shelter from the fine rain that was falling and from the chill night air. He remembered that O'Dowd, in discussing the erection of Green Fancy the night before, had said that the stone came from a pit two miles away, where a fine quality of granite had been found, Two miles, according to Barnes' quick calculations, would bring the pit close to the northern boundary of the Curtis property and almost directly on a line with the point where he and Sprouse entered the meadow at the beginning of their advance upon Green Fancy. That being the case, they were now quite close to the stake and rider fence separating the Curtis land from that of the farmer on the north,

"Good," he said, more to himself than to her. "I begin to see light. Are you afraid to remain here while I go down there for a look around? sha'n't be gone more than a couple of minutes."

"The way I feel at present," she said, jerkily, "I shall never, never from | tion that now presented itself. Why this instant till the hour in which I had he neglected to settle upon a die, let go of your coat-tails, Mr. meeting place with Sprouse in the Sulting the action to the Barnes." word, her fingers resolutely fastened. | to part company in flight? Fearing not upon the tail of his coat but upon , that she would pursue the subject, he his sturdy arm. "I wouldn't stay here

alone for anything in the world." "Heaven bless you," he exclaimed. suddenly exalted. "And, since you put It that way, I shall always contrive to be within arm's length."

And so, together, they ventured along the edge of the pit until they reached the wagon road at the bottom, As he had expected, there was a ramshackle shed hard by. It was not much of a place, but it was deserted and a safe shelter for the moment.

A workman's bench lay on its side in the middle of the earthen floor. He righted it and drew it over to the . She laid her head | den agitation. boarding. . . against his shoulder and sighed deeply. . . He kept his eyes glued on the door and listened for the first ominous sound outside. A long time afterward | ing was the time set for my marriage

"Are you cold? You are wet-" "It was the excitement, the nervous- If you had come tomorrow night inness, Mr. Barnes," she said, drawing stend of tonight you would have slightly away from him. "Isn't it near- found me dead, that is all. Now you

ly daybreak?" He looked at his watch. "Three o'clock," he said.

There ensued another period of si-lence. She remained slightly aloof. "You'd better lean against me," he said at last. "I am softer than the beastly boards, you know, and quite as

"Thank you," she said, and promptly

settled herself against his shoulder. "It is better," she sighed. "Would you mind telling me som

thing about yourself, Miss Cameron? I should like to know whether I am to address you as princess, duchess, orjust plain Miss."

"I am more accustomed to plain Miss. Mr. Barnes, than to either of the titles you would give me.'

"Don't you feel that I am deserving of a little enlightenment?" he asked. "I am working literally as well as figuratively in the dark. Who are you? Why were you a prisoner at Green Fancy? Where and what is your na-

tive land?" "Mr. Barnes, I cannot answer any one of your questions without jeopardizing a cause that is dearer to me than anything else in all the world, 1 am sorry. I pray God a day may soon come when I can reveal everything to you-and to the world. I am of a stricken country; I am trying to serve the unhappy house that has ruled it for centuries and is now in the direct peril. The man you know as Loeb is a prince of that house. I may say this to you, and it will serve to explain my position at Green Fancy: he is not the prince I was led to believe awaited me there. He is the cousin of the man I expected to meet, and he is the enemy of the branch of the house that I would serve. Do not ask me to say

"Your sympathies are with the entente allies, the prince's are opposed? Is that part of Sprouse's story true?"

"And O'Dowd?"

the good Lord, I was patient. But I'd "O'Dowd is anti-English, Mr. Barnes, advise you both to sit still just the if that conveys anything to you. He same.

is not pro-German." "Wesn't it pretty risky for you to carry the crown jewels around in a

traveling bag, Miss Cameron?" "I suppose so. It turned out, however, that It was the safest, surest way. I had them in my possession for three days before coming to Green Fancy. No one suspected. I was to deliver them to one of their rightful

owners, Mr. Barnes-a loyal prince of

"He was to take them into Canada,

"I am to understand, then, that not

only you but the committee you speak

of, fell into a carefully prepared trap.

The trenchery, therefore, and its in-

ception in the loyal nest. You were be-

"If this man Sprouse does not suc-

ceed in restoring the-oh, I believe 1

The wall of anguish in her voice

"He has succeeded, take my word

"Is he to come to the Tavern with

"Good Lord!" he guined. Here was

a contingency he had not considered.

Where and when would Sprouse ap-

pear with his booty? "I-I fancy we'll

find him waiting for us at the Tavern."

"Rut had you no understanding?"

started on his brow. He was thinking

of something else; his amazing stu-

pidity in not foreseeing the very situa-

event that circumstances forced them

made haste to branch off onto another

spiracy up there, Miss Cameron?"

ingly. "I cannot say anything now."

She waited a few seconds and then

removed her head from his shoulder.

He heard the sharp intake of her

brenth and felt the convulsive move-

ment of the arm that rested against

his. There was no mistaking her sud-

"I will tell you," she said, and he

was surprised by the harshness that

came into her voice. "Tomorrow morn-

to that wretch up there. I could have

avoided it only by destroying myself.

"O'Dowd-God bless him!-was my

only champion. He knew my father.

"Listen!" he hissed, starting to his

"Don't move!" came from the dark

ness outside. "I have me gun leveled.

I heard me name taken in vain,

Thanks for the blessing. I was won-

dering whether you would say some-

ness Outside.

thing pleasant about me-and, thank

A chuckle rounded out the gentle

admonition of the invisible Irishman

CHAPTER XV.

Large Bodies Move Slowly-But Mr

Average.

Sprouse Was Smaller Than the

There was not a sound for many

econds. She was the first to speak.

by that?"

understand.

most damnable-"

"What is the real object of the con-

"Er-tentatively." The perspiration

for it. They will be in your hands be-

shall kill myself, Mr. Barnes."

went straight to his heart.

fore many hours have passed."

them? Or am I to meet him-

"I am sure of it," she said bitterly.

and thence, in good time, to the palace

"But why here?" he insisted.

the blood.

of his ancestors."

trayed by a friend."

quaint sally. "You have my word that I will return with you quietly if-" "Thunderation!" exclaimed Barnes wrathfully. "What do you think I am? A worm that-"

"Easy, easy, me dear man," cautioned O'Dowd. "Keep your sent. Don't be deceived by my infernal Irish humor. It is my way to be always polite, agreeable and-prompt. I'll shoot in a second if ye move one step outside that cabin."

O'Dowd," she said distinctly. "There

must be no struggle, no bloodshed.

O'Dowd spoke out of the darkness:

for it that ye'll be a dead woman be-

fore the day is over. Wouldn't it be

better for me to begin shooting at once

and spare your soul the everlasting

torture that would begin immeliately

A little cry of relief greeted this

after your self-produced decease?"

Anything but that'

"O'Dowd, you haven't the heart to

drag her back to that beast of a-" "Hold hard! We'll come to the point without further palavering. Where are ye dragging her yourself, ye rascal ?"

"To a place where she will be safe

from insult, injury, degradation-" "Well. I have no fault to find with ye for that," said O'Dowd, "Bedad, I didn't believe you had the nerve to tackle the job. You may be interested to know that up to the moment I left the house your absence had not been noticed, my dear Miss Cameron. And as for you, my dear Barnes, your visit is not even suspected. How the divil did ye do it, Barnes?"

"Are you disposed to be friendly, O'Dowd?" demanded Barnes. "If you are not, we may just as well fight it out now as later on."

"You are not to fight!" she cried in great agitation. "What are you doing? Put It away! Don't shoot!"

"Is it a gun he is pulling?" inquired O'Dowd calmly. "And what the deuce are you going to aim at, me hearty? I have a bull's-eye lantern with me. From the luxurious seat behind this rock I could spot ye in a second. Haying said as much I now propose arbitration. Would ye mind handing over that tin box in exchange for my polite thanks and a courteous goodby to both of ye?"

"We have no box of any description, Mr. O'Dowd," cried she triumphantly. "Thank heaven, he got safely away!"

"Do you mean to tell me you came away without the your belongings. Miss Cameron?" exclaimed O'Dowd.

"You must bear with me a little "They are not with me," she replied. longer, Mr. Barnes," she said, appeal-Her grasp on Barnes' arm tightened. "Oh, isn't it splendid? They did not "You said that tomorrow night entch him, He-" would be too late. What did you mean

"Will you both swear on your sacred honor that ye haven't the jewels in your possession?"

"Unhesitatingly," said Barnes. "I swenr. Mr. O'Dowd."

"Then," said he, "I have no time to waste here. I am looking for a tin box. I beg your pardon for disturbing you."

"Oh, Mr. O'Dowd, I shall never forget all that you have-"

"Whist, now! There is one thing I must insist on your forgetting completely; all that has happened in the last five minutes. What I am doing, Mr. Barnes, would be my death sentence if it ever became known."

"It shall never be known through me, O'Dowd. I'd like to shake your "Good God! You-were to be forced hand, old man." into a marriage with-why, it is the

"God bless you, Mr. O'Dowd," said the girl in a low, small voice, singularly suggestive of tears. "Some day l

may be in a position to-" "Don't say it! You'll spoil everything if you let me think you are in

my debt. Bedad, don't be so sure I sha'n't see you again, and soon." "Tell me how to find Hart's Tavern, old man. I'll-"

"No, I'm dashed if I do. You ought to be grateful to me for not stopping you entirely, without asking me to give you a helping hand. Good-by, and God bless you. I'm praying that ye get away safely, Miss Cameron. So long, Barnes. If you were a crow and wanted to roost on that big tree in front of Hart's Tavern, I dare say you'd take the shortest way there by flying as straight as a bullet from the mouth of this pit, following your exremely good-looking nose."

They did not wait for the break of day. Taking O'Dowd's hint, Barnes directed his steps straight out from the mouth of the quarry and pressed confidently onward. In answer to a question she informed him that there were no fewer than twenty-five men in Green Fancy, all of them shrewd, resolute and formidable.

"I cannot, for the life of me, see why they took chances on inviting me to the house, Miss Cameron."

She was silent for a moment, and when she spoke it was with great intensity. "Mr. Barnes, I had your life in my hands all the time you were at Green Fancy. I shudder now when think of what might have happened Before you were asked to the house, was coolly informed that you would not leave it alive if I so much as breathed a word to you concerning ny unhappy plight. The first word of an appeal to you would have been the signal for-for your death. That is what they held over me. When I spoke to you on the couch that night. I-oh, don't you see? Dou't you see that I wantonly, cruelly, selfishly risked your life-not my own-when

"There, there, now!" he cried, con solingly, as she put her hands to her face and gave way to sobs.

"Forgive me," she murmured. didn't mean to be so silly." "It helps, to cry sometimes," he said

struggling out of the night when they "I am ready to return with you, Mr. stole across the road above Hart's Tavern and made their way through the stable yard to the rear of the house. His one thought was to get You forget that I have your own word her safely inside the Tavern.

The door was locked. He delivered a series of resounding kicks upon its stout face. Revolver in hand, he faced about and wnited for the assault of the men who, he was sure, would come plunging around the corner of the building in response to the racket. But there was no attack.

At last there were sounds from within. A key grated in the lock and a bolt was shot. The door flew open. Mr. Clarence Dillingford appeared in the opening, partially dressed, his hair sadly tumbled, his eyes blinking in the light of the lantern he held nloft.

"Well, what the-" Then his gaze alighted on the lady. "For the love of-" began the embarrassed Dillingford "What the dev- I say, can't von see that I'm not dressed? What the-"

"Give me that lantern," said Barnes, and snatched the article out of the unresisting hand. "Show me the way to Miss Thackeray's room, Dillingford. No time for explanations."

"Well, for the love of-" "I will take you to Miss Tomescray's room," said Barnes, leading her swiftly through the narrow passage. "She



"How is She? Is She Resting? Does She Seem-

will make you comfortable for thethat is until I am able to secure room for you. Come on, Dillingford." Miss Thackeray was awake Through the closed door she asked what on earth was the matter.

"I have a friend here-a lady, Will you dress as quickly as possible and take her in with you for a little while?"

There was no immediate response from the inside. Then Miss Thackerny like to hear the lady's voice, if you don't mind. I recognize yours per fectly, Mr. Barnes, but I am not in the

habit of opening my-" "I guess I don't need to dress," said Miss Thackeray, and opened her door. "Come in, please. I don't know who you are or what you've been up to, but there are times when women ought to stand together. And what's more, I sha'n't ask any questions."

She closed the door behind the unexpected guest, and Barnes gave great sigh of relief.

"Say, Mr. Barnes," said Miss Thack erny, several hours later, coming upon him in the hall, "I guess I'll have to ask you to explain a little. She's a nice, pretty girl, and all that, but she won't open her lips about anything. She says you will do the talking. I'm a good sport, you know, and not espe cially finicky, but I'd hate to-

"How is she? Is she resting? she seem-"

"Well, she's stretched out on my bed with my best nightie on, and she seems to be doing as well as could be expected." said Miss Thackerny dryly.

"Has she had coffee and-"I am going after it now. It seem that she is in the habit of having it in bed. I wish I had her imagination

It would be great to imagine that all you have to do is to say, 'I think I'll have coffee and rolls and one egg' sent up, and then go on believing your wish would come true. Still, I don't mind. She seems so nice and pathetic, and in trouble, and I-"

"Thank you, Miss Thackerny. If you will see that she has her coffee I'll-I'll wait for you here in the hall and try to explain. I can't tell you everything at present--not without ber consent-but what I do tell will be sufficient to make you think you are listening to a chapter of a dime novel."

He had already taken Putnam Jones into his confidence. He saw no other way out of the new and somewhat (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Be Kind and Patient.

There is more special grace requi-site and manifest in watchful perse verance in little kindnesses and habit ual patience at bome, in abstinence from conversational disparagement sloth and undue self-indulgence in private life than in the performance of great public duties under the servation of multitudes.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

> LESSON FOR JULY 27 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

LESSON TEXT-Phil, 4:10-20. GOLDEN TEXT-if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fel-lowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from ll sin.—I John 1:7. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Pealms 133:

1-3; Mal. 3:18; John 17:20, 21; I Cor. 12:12; Romans 12:15, 16; I John 4:7-18, PRIMARY TOPIC—Loving Jesus and one another (Acts 12:1-17; John 12:24). JUNIOR TOPIC-Keeping company with God's people (Acts, 2:37-47). INTERMEDIATE TOPIC-Our Christian friendships (John 15:12-15)

SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC-Basis and benefits of Christian fellowship.

The Epistle to the Philippians furnishes us with a beautiful example of fellowship between Paul and the church at Philippi. This church on several occasions sent Paul money for his support. The particular ministry of this sort at the hands of Epaphroditus while Paul was a prisoner at Rome was the occasion for this epistie. His words of thanksgiving for this gift is the text of our lesson.

I. Paul's Expression of Appreciation (4:10). The Philippians had on several occasions expressed their sympathy and love for Paul by their gifts, but considerable time had elapsed since any gifts had reached him. When their care for him again flourished he was made to greatly rejoice. He recognized that the Lord was ministering to him through these people, therefore he rejoiced in the Lord. This was a very tactful way of saying "I thank you." This gift was gladly received because he was in need and also because it as-

loved him. II. Paul's Manly Independence (vv. 11-13).

sured him that his old friends still

Though sincerely appreciating the

gift, he would have them know: 1. He was independent of circum stances (v. 11). Through discipline of the Lord he had learned to be content with his lot. He knew that all things work together for good (Rom. 8:28). so whatever he was experiencing at the moment was from the hand of the loving Father. Happy, indeed, is the man who has learned this secret. Paul was willing to take poverty or prosperity, whatever came.

2. Willing to take what God sent (v. 12). If it be prosperity, he would rejoice and praise God; if it be adversity, he would patiently suffer it, knowing that it was permitted by the Heavenly Father because it was needful for his best interests. This is a fine example of self-mastery. If a thing desired was not forthcoming he

would not allow his heart to desire it, 3. His faith was in Christ (v. 13). The soul-poise which Paul possessed was not of himself, but because Christ observed, quite coldly: "I think I'd indwelt him, Such composure is only possible as Christ lives in and bethe dynamic of one's life. Whe is possible to all who will unreservedly yield themselves to God.

III. The Fellowship of Paul and the

Philippian Saints (vv. 14-19). 1. The gift of this church to Paul is an outstanding example of Christian sympathy (vv. 14-16). No other church had remembered Paul at all in his great need, but this one rendered pecuniary aid again and again, affording a fine example of mutual love between a minister and the people sup-

porting him. 2. The gift a spiritual blessing to the church (v. 17). Paul was pleased with their gift not primarily for its value to him, but because of the blessing which the people derived from giving it. It was fruit which abounded to their ac-

than to receive" (Acts 20:35). 3. Their gift was an acceptable act of worship-"an odor of a sweet smell, well-pleasing to God" (v. 18). True Christian giving is an act of worship to God.

4. Their gift would be rewarded by the Heavenly Father (v. 19). True Christian giving is not on the basis of prudence, but by faith in the living God who will make recompense according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Within God's Keeping He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own by and by will not know what to do with himself .- Benjamin Whichcote.

Face of the Master. "Be sure that whenever you make an unselfish effort to comfort another, you will get a glimpse of the face of the Master."

Precious to themselves, O Lord, is the death of thy saints, which takes off the dusty cover that hides their brightness; which shapes and polishes them to a beautiful luster, and sets them as stars round about thy throne, -John Austin.

Fills Us With Wonder, God lives above us, through the stars and the heavens-the above and the beyond, which we cannot penetrate nor fully understand. The mysteriousness of him fills us with wonder.

GIRLS HIDE AS THIEF LOOTS HOME

Chocolates and Novel Abandoned for Flight When Burglar Enters.

San Francisco.-A box of choco lates and a popular novel were enough excitement for the evening, thought Miss Agnes Driscoll, 832 Clayton street, and two or her friends-Miss Frances and Miss Emma McCauleywhen they went to bed.

The Misses McCauley were spend ing the night with Miss Driscoll. All



Listening at the Keyhole.

are students at the University of Callfornia. They are chocolates and read about

the stunts of the hero until very late, and then-There were noises in the next room. The reader suddenly stopped. The hero was forgotten and so were the chocolates. For there, crouching un-

He had climbed in through a window. It was high time for the hero to make his appearance. But he was

der the dining table, was a burglar.

late. The three young women jumped out of bed. They ran into another room and locked the door. There they listened at the keybole while the burglar went about his work of ransacking the

place. Pretty soon they heard him go away through the front door. Then they came out. One of them telephoned the Park police station.

HE SLEEPS ON WINDOW LEDGE

Thousands Watch New Porter Slum ber on Perilous Couch in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia .- Office workers in the building near Broad and Chestnut the life is thus surcharged with the streets and thousands of pedestrians energy of Christ, he is absolutely inde- in the street had the chill of their lives pendent of circumstances. Such poise as they watched a man lying on the edge of a window of the Land Title

building, taking a siesta. Entirely oblivious to the commotion he was creating he siept peacefully on, his arms outstretched in luxurious ease, his feet sticking over the edge of the sill from which was a sheer drop of forty or fifty feet to the pave-

ment. His slumbers, however, were soon brought to an end when repeated telephone calls to the building superintendent's office told of the sleeper and his perilous couch. The man turned out to be a new porter and John, the head porter, climbed out, woke him, and soon brought him "back to earth," both figuratively and physically.

count. "It is more blessed to give THIS IS REAL FOWL STORY

Believe It or Not, This Long Island "Chicken" Had Four

Sayville, L. L.-Capt. John Hodge suffered a severe blow when Bedpost, his famous four-legged cockerel, was

found dend. Out of Bedpost, the only four-legged chick ever seen in Sayville, the captain had hoped to found a breed of four-leggeds equivalent to four broil-

Captain Hodge's next venture will be to feed sawdust mixture to a selected flock of Rhode Island Reds, with the idea of getting chicks with wooden legs.

W0000000000000 Barber Cuts Throat of Sleepy Customer.

Napa, Cal.-James G. Maxwell of this city had the exciting experience of starting to sleep in the barber chair when he was startled to find the barber cutting his throat.

He fought his way out of the chair and ran to the police sta-The barber is under arrest and is believed to be mentally deranged. He declared the razor slipped.

Nine stitches were required to

close the wound.

JUSTA

"So you think mechanical ingenuity

"No," replied the man who thinks a great deal without getting much result. "But we've conquered the land with wheeled vehicles, the sea with boats and the sky with airplanes. What puzzles me is where we are go-

Kind Father-My dear, if you want a good husband, marry Mr. Goodheart,

Daughter-Are you sure of that, pal Kind Father-Yes, indeed, I've been borrowing money of him for six months and still he keeps coming.



"The people in the flat below bought their piano at auction." "I suspected as much; it's going.

Realism.

I much prefer the realist, Who tolls and doesn't shirk, 'To the benign idealist, Who thinks and doesn't work. Getting It Straight.

positor something."

Difficult Object.

Willis-Are you going to marry Miss

Tootsle? Gillis-I really can't say. She is my objective and her mother is my ob-

Natural Result. "My ambition is to make enough buy a little place in the

"Ah! Is that the ambition which is

Feminine Logic. He-Give a reason for anything you believe. Now, why do you think 13 Is an unlucky number?

A Difference, "There is one big difference between pie and talk."

"If you mince your words, you are

I'm going to move into the city next summer.

the summer would be just the time when you'd want to be in the coun-

And your life.

Curiosity.

He passed from this little old sphere, And these are the questions that ring: His fellows said, "What did he leave?" The angels said, "What did he bring?"

Tencher-'Don't you know that punctuation means that you must pause?" Willie-"Course I do, An auto driver punctuated his tire in front of our house Sunday and he paused for half an hour."-Boston Transcript,

A Luxury. "Thanks," said the judge; "a sweet-

er draught from fairer hand-"Yes," interrupted Maud Muller, fixing him with a cold look; "but before you ride away remember there's a onecent war tax on that drink,"

Different Then. "P. T. Barnum said the public liked to be humbugged."

"Quite true," admitted the man who was doing sums in arithmetic. east so much less to be humbugged

Longing for New Worlds has nearly reached its limit."

ing next."

Pa Appreciates a Good Thing He really and truly loves you.



SUSPECTED IT.

going, going all the time."

"This is an article about trapshooters, a worthy and enthusiastic class, There is a saying, once a trapshooter always a trapshoot. And tell the com-

"There's a good cigar in it for him if he doesn't get it crap shooter."

Jection.-Judge.

and raise chickens."

egging you on?"

She-Because it brings you bad luck.

"What is that?"

not likely to have to eat them.'

THE FAN. Into the city? I should think

try. What! miss all the ball games? Not on

He Knew.